

WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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THURSDAY MORNING JUNE 8.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION AT NEW HARMONY.—The Order of the Sons of Temperance at New Harmony are to have a grand celebration, procession and oration, on the 4th of July next, and have invited the neighboring Divisions to meet with them on that occasion.—We learn that the two divisions in our city are making arrangements at this early day, and that from one to two hundred will go from here. In fact there is a rivalry existing which our Divisions shall send the largest delegation; and if the weather be favorable our Harmony friends may look out for a large caravan from this quarter. The Princeton, Mt. Vernon, Newburg, Henderson, and perhaps other divisions will no doubt attend, and we look forward to a grand old water display on our national anniversary. The Sons of New Harmony deserve to be kindly remembered by their brethren elsewhere, and we know that a hearty welcome and a pleasant time awaits those who may go. We shall endeavor to be present.

TRI-WEEKLY MAIL TO SALEM, ILLINOIS.—We learn that there are exertions making by the citizens of Grayville, Albion and Fairfield, Ill., to procure a tri-weekly mail from this city running through New Harmony and those towns to Salem, Ill., and in order to second the exertions of our neighbors of South Eastern Illinois, petitions have been drawn up and are in circulation in this city and at New Harmony. Every business man in this community is aware that the sustaining trade of Evansville is drawn from South Eastern Illinois, that a large scope of country embracing some nine or ten counties, relies solely upon this place for a market, or would do so if there were any means of communication with us. At present we have a weekly mail to New Harmony, but beyond that we are not aware that there is any certain means for transmitting letters, &c. With a tri-weekly mail in two horse coaches, running to Salem, which is a distributing office, a great amount of benefit would at once be conferred upon the people along the whole route, and the trade of that section would flow in upon Evansville four fold. It is time for our citizens to make some exertion to secure this trade before it is snatched from them by some more enterprising community. We have not time this morning to say more about this matter but we shall speak of it again; and we hope every business man in this community will see the necessity of speedy action and call at Mr. C. Bell's Drug Store and sign the memorial.

RIVER AND HARBOR IMPROVEMENT.—The security of the lives of tens of thousands of our citizens, and hundreds of millions of property depend upon the prosecution of our River and Harbor improvements. The great West and South West are more deeply interested in this than in all other national questions,—for it affects their business relations. Last year a convention was held at Chicago, consisting of men of all parties and from all sections of the Union, to concentrate the public attention and influence the governmental action, in reference to these great constitutional works.

Many of the leading men of both parties attended, and many others who could not, addressed letters to the Convention, fully discussing their views and opinions. The late SILAS WRIGHT frankly and cordially endorsed the objects of the Convention, and ably supported the necessity and constitutionality of these improvements.

General Lewis Cass was invited—and being a western man, and supposed to be favorable to Western interests, his attendance, at least his approval, was expected.

But the General had his eye on Southern votes, and this, among other "circumstances" induced him to return the following answer:

DEAR SIR:—I am obliged to you for your kind attention in transmitting me an invitation to attend the Convention on Internal Improvements which will meet in Chicago in July. Circumstances, however, will put it out of my power to be present at that time.

I am, dear sir, respectfully yours,
LEWIS CASS.

W. L. WHITING, Esq.

THE Western Chronicle promises to throw off its neutrality at the end of its present volume, and run up the whig flag.—That is the voice of a man.

Indiana Banner is the title of a new whig paper which makes its appearance in Charleston, Clark county—another evidence of the increasing whig spirit abroad in the State.

GENERAL TAYLOR IN MASSACHUSETTS.—It is now pretty well settled, says the Newburyport Herald, a whig paper, that General Taylor will be nominated for President, by the whig convention, and Abbott Lawrence for Vice President.

A MURDERER ARRESTED.—The Minor's Prospects says that Minor, the man who killed Thomas Boyd, Esq., at Caledonia, Washington county, Missouri, some three years ago, has been arrested, and is now confined in the Potomac jail. He was taken by Dr. Clardy, and others in Kentucky. Since the murder, he has married, and his wife and child are with him, to await a trial.

A NOT FOR FATHER RITCHIE.—The three prominent competitors for Presidential honors before the late Locofoco National Convention, Messrs. CASS, WOODBURY and BUCHANAN were each members of the old federal party.—State Journal.

We hope our neighbor of the Democrat won't try his teeth on that "nut," as we should be sorry to see him lose his grindstone.

CONTINENTAL ACQUISITION.—The Cincinnati Gazette correctly says that the annexation of Texas was a Southern project, to increase and strengthen the political supremacy of the South, and to extend the area of Slavery. In this project, Northern Locofocoism united in sufficient numbers to effect its execution, and thereby inflicted the people with evils and burdens, political and national, the seriousness of which cannot be predicted, as they are daily transpiring and increasing in magnitude.

Still the clamor for "more territory" was successfully raised by political demagogues, and Jas. K. Polk nominated and elected upon the issue. This result caused the Locofoco Presidential aspirants to favor territorial acquisitions, as the means of acquiring popularity.—First we heard the cry of "the whole of Oregon"—next "the conquest and annexation of the whole of Mexico"—and now we have not only Continental acquisitions, but "the islands adjacent," also.

General Cass, the Locofoco Presidential nominee, was for the whole of Oregon, and expressed a desire to "swallow the whole of Mexico," but his next friend, in the Baltimore Convention, Mr. Senator Hannegan, is reported to have spoken as follows:

Mr. Hannegan then took the platform and made a short speech. He wanted cannon on each side of the church to hail the nominations with gunpowder. Europe was sending back greetings to our land; yes, Priest-ridden and Monarchy-ridden Europe was following the example of the youngest daughter of the earth. We are now twenty-nine States. (A voice cried out "thirty.") Yes, thirty; for Wisconsin is here to-day. Others would send come in, too, New Mexico, California and Oregon; yes, lost Oregon said he, (which was received with cheers) would join us. (A voice, Yucatan?) No, said Mr. Hannegan, but a richer province may soon come, Cuba (this was received with loud cheers) may be, too, Jamaica. (Cheers.)

The time was, when this insane cry about acquiring Mexico, California, lost Oregon; Cuba and Jamaica, might have caught the popular ear, but we have too much confidence in the people to entertain the opinion that they can be again deceived, especially when they count the lives which the Mexican acquisition has already cost, and the millions of Debt it has already accumulated.

Cass may assure the dear people that he wants "to swallow the whole of Mexico," and HANNEGAN may add the "islands adjacent" to the Locofoco candidate's powers of deglutition, but the people will not again be humbugged by such proclamations of political jugglery, and when the exhibition takes place on the ides of November next, we predict that the great Locofoco juggler will find himself a choked man.

GEN. CASS A FEDERALIST.—About a month ago, and previous to the meeting of the Baltimore Convention, we stated that Gen. Cass was an old Federalist and wore the black cockade. We did not make the assertion at random, as is the practice of the locofocos, but from a knowledge of the fact acquired when we were a boy in the Republican office at Nashville, Tennessee, during the days of the Jackson dynasty. The charge was then made against Gen. Cass and the evidence sustaining it was produced, which silenced the few friends Gen. Cass had in that State at the time.

Our neighbor of the Democrat, however, who hates Federalists as he does the cloven footed imp himself, denied—he did not deny that we stated the fact—but he laughed at it, as much as to say—prove it if you can. Well, sure enough the proof is at hand, oceans of it, and now we expect to see our neighbor turn upon poor Cass with all the spitefulness of his nature. It was a shabby trick in the Baltimore convention to nominate an old black cockade Federalist as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and our neighbor won't stand it of course. He support a federalist indeed! But the proof, or rather a part of it.

The forty-seventh volume Niles's Register is speaking of Gen. Cass, says:

But the fact is that when his father Major Cass, a gallant officer of the revolution and an accomplished officer of the old school, superintended the recruiting in Delaware in 1799—1800, for what was called the provision-carrying army, he (the present Gen. Cass) was the preceptor of the grammar school in Wilmington and always appeared with a black cockade in his hat, and so we see it stated in the Delaware Journal as being in the present recollection of many of the citizens of Wilmington.

There! As the Louisville Journal says, a more eminently respectable paper than Niles's Register was never published in this or any other country. What it states as truth is always fully relied on as truth. What has the Democrat to say to the above? A mere suspicion of a Whig being tainted with federalism is sufficient to stir up the blackest bile in our neighbor, what then will be the consequences to him of this exposure of his candidate's former principles and associations? We shall see.

A SINGULAR PLANT.—A communication has been recently made to the London Linnaean Society, covering a letter from the northern part of India, giving an account of a plant found there, which, when chewed, actually destroys the power of the tongue to appreciate the taste of sugar. It is the *Gymnema sylvestre*; nat. ord. *asclepiadaceae*, and goes by the name of Indian plant. Two hours after chewing some of the leaves the aroma of tea could be appreciated, but the sugar with which it was sweetened could not be detected. The impression remains about twenty-four hours, sugar all the while feeling like sand on the tongue. It is suggested that this may lead to some important physiological discoveries in regard to the organ of taste.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The election of two Locos to the House from Wisconsin, makes the whole number of Locos 111; the number of Whigs 116. There are three vacancies, viz: one in South Carolina, occasioned by the death of Mr. Black, Loco—one in Seneca and Wayne district, New York, occasioned by the death of Mr. Holley, Whig—the other in the city of New York, occasioned by the resolution of the House declaring Mr. Jackson's (Loco) seat vacant. The result of a new trial in the last district, and also in the Seneca district, is very uncertain. The South Carolina vacancy will of course be filled by a Loco. If one of the New York vacancies should be filled with a Whig and the other with a Loco, the full House would stand—117 Whigs to 113 Locos. Total 230.

GEN. TAYLOR IN TENNESSEE.—Doubts having been expressed whether Tennessee would vote for Taylor in the Whig National Convention, the Nashville Whig devotes an article to the consideration of the individual preferences of every delegate. As far as heard from, eleven districts have appointed delegates; three-fourths have instructed their representatives to sustain Gen. Taylor, and the remainder have selected gentlemen who are known to be in favor of the nomination of Old Rough and Ready. The only Clay Whig appointed is Gov. Jones, in the 7th district, and his vote will be controlled by Messrs. Bell & Gentry, his associates who are ardent Taylor men.

In respect to the vote of Tennessee, the Memphis Enquirer of the 20th, says:

Tennessee is generally set down as doubtful, and we think correctly, because we do not yet know the leader under whom the great battle is to be fought. If Clay be the nominee, or McLean, or Scott, then we look upon the result of the approaching Presidential election in this state as extremely doubtful. But if Zachary Taylor be the nominee, or apparently the choice of the American people, and if he continue a candidate, then the result of the election in Tennessee is as certain, as *fixed as fate* itself. Taylor can carry this State against all odds, unless feeds and the most besotted folly reign in the Whig ranks. It is unnecessary to state the premises upon which we build the foregoing conclusions—they are apparent to every candid man.

LEUT. DEAS.—Every body will remember Lieut. Deas, who, at the commencement of the Mexican war, swam the Rio Grande, Leander like, to meet a Mexican maid, and was taken prisoner. Since that time, Lt. Deas has been actively engaged in the service; and for his gallant conduct at Monterey was promoted to the captaincy of the 4th artillery. But it appears from some cause or other, that he has got into more trouble with that strict disciplinarian Gen. Wool, and has been court martialled and sentenced to be dismissed the service, which sentence was approved by Gen. Wool, at Monterey. He is now on his way home, to await the issue of an application to the Executive in his behalf by many influential personal friends in the army and elsewhere.

PROFITABLE STEAMBOATING ON THE HUDSON.—An affidavit filed in the Supreme Court, in relation to a suit at law, says the Tribune, states the profits of one of those floating palaces, the Isaac Newton or Hendrick Hudson, for the last year, to have been \$60,000.

THE steamer Clarksville was burned at the foot of Oak Park, on the evening of the 27th ult. Capt. Holmes and about thirty passengers and the crew were lost. The cabin passengers were all saved.

We subjoin an account from the Memphis Eagle of last Tuesday:

Our city was full yesterday of rumors of the destruction of the favorite and beautiful Memphis and New Orleans packet, Clarksville, and the loss of life and property accompanying it.

The fire by which this noble boat was destroyed, was first discovered about a mile below Oak Park No. 75, 5 or 6 miles below Napoleon, at half past five, Saturday evening. The pilot remained at his post till she ran round the Island and died it. In a very few minutes after the discovery of the fire, the boat struck the ground, when any of the passengers might have gotten on the fore-castle, and thence reached the Island. As soon as she struck, the flames, hitherto driven back by the current of air, burst through the cabin. All the passengers who had gone forward to the fore-castle were saved by stepping on shore; those who had remained in the aft-cabin, fearing an explosion, were compelled to jump overboard at the stern, which lay out to the current. All the cabin passengers, so far as could be ascertained, were saved. Of the deck passengers, two white ladies and an infant child were lost. Capt. Holmes and one white deck hand, Charles Quinn, were lost.

Fourteen colored persons were lost, among whom was Sam, servant of Gov. Pickens.

One of the boilers burst soon after she struck; and subsequently, three kegs of powder in the hold.—Neither of these accidents caused any ascertainable injury.

Gov. Pickens and lady were both injured; the former slightly, and latter severely. Mr. Barrow and Mrs. Lofton of this place were slightly injured.

Most of the passengers lost their baggage. None of the officers or crew, except the mate and barber, saved their baggage.

Mr. Vaughn, 1st clerk, escaped without hat, coat, or baggage, but saved the money and papers of the boat.

Of the manner in which Captain Holmes met his death there is no minute evidence. Mr. Whitman informs us that after he (Mr. W.) had assisted Mrs. Holmes and her niece, who occupied in their night clothes, in the fore-cabin, he saw Capt. Holmes go back to the ladies' cabin. He learns that Capt. H. there proceeded to compel the ladies, who alone remained to take chairs with life preservers attached, and leap into the water, which they were reluctant to do. Having succeeded in this sensible and humane attempt, he proceeded to throw baggage from the burning boat. When last seen he was in the act of leaping, apparently weak and strangled by the smoke from the upper-gard.

He failed to clear the lower-gard, struck, and a volume of smoke closed over the gallant and true-hearted officer. He no longer numbered with the living, and perished in the stern and courageous discharge of a high sense of duty.

The accident was beyond the prevention of man. The fire originated immediately above the boilers, under the social hall, and deeded all energy and labor.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—Life is beautifully compared to a piece of machinery, and since that which is a silver cord is twisted with a thousand strings, that part asunder if one be broken. Faint and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange they escape so long, than they all perish suddenly at last. We are surrounded by accidents every day, to crash the mouldering tenements that we inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitution by nature. The earth and the atmosphere, whence we draw the breath of life, is pregnant with death—health is made to operate its own destruction! The food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along our paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, our friends and neighbors perishing among us, how seldom does it occur to our thought that our knell shall, perhaps, give the next fruitless warning to the world!

Another Astonishing Invention.—The Copying Telegraph.—There seems to be no limit to human ingenuity and invention. Before we cease to wonder at one triumph of human intellect and skill, we are called on to notice another still more wonderful. In the London Spectator of the 15th ult., we find the following notice of a newly invented telegraph machine, in comparison with which all former inventions are small affairs:

The Postoffice superseded.—The Postmaster General, Col. Maberly, and Mr. Rowland Hill, may set their house in order, and prepare to evacuate St. Martin's le Grand; for they will soon have to exclaim with Othello: "Our occupations gone!" It seems, indeed, a hard case, after so much hard labor to improve the postal communications of the country, and after steam has done its utmost to hasten the mail-bags to all parts of the kingdom, that the well planned arrangements and excellent machinery should come to naught, but even they must submit to fate and scientific invention.

Not many months have passed since we noticed Mr. Bain's ingenious Marking Electric Telegraph, by means of which symbols representing letters of the alphabet, are marked on paper by electricity, and we predicted that means would soon be found of transmitting along the telegraph wires exact copies of written communications. What we then deemed probable has now been realized. We have this week seen a specimen of writing by the Copying Telegraph invented by Mr. F. C. Bakewell, wherein words traced from the original were legibly copied on paper by an instrument that had no connexion with the one to which the transmitting message was applied, excepting by the usual wires from the voltaic battery. The letters traced on the paper appear of a pale color, on a dark ground formed by numerous lines drawn close together. The communications thus traced we understand, may be transmitted at the rate of 500 letters of the alphabet per minute of ordinary writing; and were short-hand symbols employed, the rapidity of transmission would be multiplied. When this means of correspondence is in operation, instead of dropping a letter into the postoffice box, and waiting days for an answer, we may apply it directly to the Copying Telegraph, have it copied at the distant town in a minute or less, and receive a reply, in our correspondent's handwriting, almost as soon as the ink is dry with which it was penned. There are various means, for preserving the secrecy of correspondence; the most curious of which is, that the writing may be rendered nearly invisible in all parts but the direction, until its delivery to the person for whom it is destined.

The operations of the Copying Telegraph are not limited to the tracing of written characters. Letter-press printing may be copied with even greater rapidity than writing, and fac-simile copies of the morning papers may thus be transmitted to Liverpool and Manchester long before the papers themselves are delivered to their readers in London.—The means by which these astonishing effects are produced we are not at present permitted to state, as the invention is not yet protected; but we are assured that the method is simple, and that the mechanism is neither costly nor likely to get out of order. It is, indeed, one of the peculiar features of the Copying Telegraph that it cannot commit errors, because the communications it transmits are fac-similes of the original writing.

THE JACQUARD MACHINE—ITS INVENTOR.

At the recent soiree of the Bolton Mechanics' Institute, England, Dr. Bowring told the interesting story of Jacquard the inventor of the loom. He said, "I do not know, my friends, whether you have heard the name of Jacquard or the Jacquard loom, which introduced great an improvement into the manufacture of silks. I saw the old man only a few days before his death. The city of Lyons in which he was born, and in which he had been terribly persecuted during his early life, felt that it was due to him to make his declining years happy, and they gave him a liberal pension on which enabled him to pass the evening of his life in tranquility and peace and to purchase a pretty villa, to which was attached a beautiful garden, where I had an opportunity of hearing from his lips the history of his own experience. Perhaps you will allow me to repeat to you a few remarks of that extraordinary man, made to me, seated with him in his own bower, fairly and truly under the shade of his own vine and his own fig tree, and on a beautiful summer evening."

When the old man was sitting, and when the outline and setting of that sun reminded me that the sun of Jacquard was setting also, for he was weak, and about to be lost to his generation. Jacquard was a straw manufacturer in the city of Lyons, he was a poor man, and he had received but little instruction. During the war with England there was an article imported in the French Monitor, which stated that a person in England had offered a large sum of money to any person who could produce a machine by which a net could be made. This set him to work, and he did get over the great difficulty of producing a machine by which a knot could be fastened. The thing was forgotten, and by some accident this net was given to the great Emperor Napoleon, and he was told that a poor man on the banks of the Rhone had solved a very great problem, and scarcely knowing how to express his surprise by the visit of a sergeant of *gens d'armes*, who knocked at the door.

He came down stairs, and the sergeant said "I have orders to take you to Paris." He said, "Who has sent for me to Paris?" He was told "Why, you will hear that when you get there. There is a carriage waiting for you." He said "I must send for my wife, and make preparation," but the sergeant said, "No, you must go as you are," and he was taken to the palace of the Tuilleries, and introduced immediately to two persons no less distinguished than Napoleon Bonaparte and his great minister Canning. Napoleon said, "They tell me you say that you can tie a knot in a straight string (for this is the art of knitting) by a piece of machinery; I don't believe you." He continued, "now in order to try you, I will have you locked up in an apartment and supplied with materials upon which to work, and everything you require to make your machine."

Well, Jacquard set to work, so locked up, and constructed a machine, was covered with honor, continued to direct his attention to mechanical arts, and afterward produced that machine which bears his name, to which I have referred, and which improvement in the loom, by merely throwing the shuttle across the warp, produced the most beautiful patterns. These machines produced a revolution in France, twice they rose upon Jacquard, and twice they attempted to drown him in the Rhone. There was the same violence in this country. There was a crusade against knowledge and improvement, and no thing but the power of those who were his friends could have secured his life from danger, or his person from outrage. He withdrew himself from the world for many years, still attempting to be the benefactor of his native land. Opinions changed, however, and, as I told you, before he died, he was the recipient of a liberal pension, not only from the city of Lyons, but from the French government. He died upon the property which was conveyed to him, the grateful gift of the people he had honored and elevated and when he was carried to his tomb, the city of Lyons declared that his portrait should be painted and hung up in the school of Arts where I have seen it. This is an encouragement for all men not to be deterred from great undertaking by the rash and intolerant spirit of a moment; but to feel that the prejudices of time will pass away, and that he who does honor and service to his country, will be acknowledged as his country's benefactor."

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MANCHESTER, N. H.—Very few persons out of New England are aware of the fact that a regular city of 15,000 inhabitants has lately sprung up in the heart of New Hampshire; and few of those few, probably, are fully conversant with the circumstances of its rise and progress. Where this city was ten years ago, was nothing but a plentiful growth of pitch-pine trees, and less than half a dozen farm houses. The site which it occupies, on the east bank of the Merrimack, was bought up by a manufacturing company of Bostonians, called the Land and Water Company. This company, disposing of part of its site for mills, other companies were formed, to the number of four or five; among which are the Manchester, the Stark, (so called after Gen. John Stark, of Revolutionary fame, whose burial-place is here) and the Amoskeag—the mills of which, by way of distinction, are called the Amoskeag New Mills. The number of mills is ten; all of which are of the largest dimensions, and give employment to 4,000 girls, besides men. One of the mills, stopping at the time of our visit, seventy-eight girls left in the cars to spend a few days at their respective homes. We know not whether the plan on which the manufacturing part of the city was built, was a borrowed one or was indigenous with the growth of the city itself. Probably nothing precisely like it exists in this country. Between every two blocks of boarding houses, where is ordinarily a street, are garden-plots with a path a pathway running through them, longitudinally with the blocks, and equally dividing them; while the rear of the same blocks are united to the rear of other blocks, a paved cart-way separating in the manner of the garden-path. These are built next to the factories on a declivity, while the residences of the towns-people occupy the level above. The main street of the town is Elm street, which is a beautiful street, parallel with the river, and about a half a mile in length.

The fall of water obtained here is somewhere between 30 and 40 feet; so great that the same water is used twice, viz: by two ducts or canals—the one at a considerable elevation above the other, from which the mills on it having been accommodated, the water is discharged into the lower and the secondary range of factories supplied.

The width of the Merrimack here is apparently about eighty yards; and this, so far as is to be observed in following it by railroad to Concord, is about its average width.

The country about Manchester is hilly and in a westerly direction mountains. Three quite large mountains are in line a view; the largest, called the Cannonick, is apparently of 2,000 feet elevation. The smallest elevations are the Dodge and Orr mountains.

OLD VIRGINIA VS. SUCKERDOME.

An Illinois Sucker took a great dislike to a foolish young Virginian, who, a few weeks since, was fellow passenger with him, on one of our steamboats. The Virginian was continually combing his hair, brushing his coat, or dusting his boots—to all which movements the Sucker took exceptions, as being what he termed "a little too darned nice, by half." He finally drew up his chair beside the Virginian, and began:

"What might you be from, stranger?"

"From Virginia, sir," politely answered the gent.

"From old Virginia, I 'spose?" says the Sucker.

"Yes, sir, old Virginia," was the reply.

"You are pretty high up in the pictures that, 'spose," continued the first.

"I don't know what you mean by that remark, sir," says the Virginian.

"Oh, nothing," says the Sucker, "but that you are desperate rich, and have been brought up right nice."

"If the information will gratify you in any way," says the gent, patronizingly, smoothing down his hair, "I belong to one of the first families!"

"Oh, in course," answered the Sucker.

"Well, stranger, bein as you belong to the first, I'll just give you two of the latest shoddy in all Illinois, if you'll only find me a fellow that belongs to one of the second Virginian families."

"You want to quarrel with me, sir," says the Virginian.

"No, stranger, not an atom," answered the Sucker, "but I never seed one of the second family, and I'd give you to get a sight of one on 'em. I know you are one of the first 'cause you look just like John Randolph!"

This mollified the Virginian—the hint of a resemblance to the statesman was flattery to his feelings, and he acknowledged relationship to the other.

"He, you know," continued the Sucker, "was a descendant of the ligin gal, Pocahontas."

"You are right, sir," answered the other.

"Well, stranger," says the Sucker, "do you know that is another queer thing all about you, but it is this—I never seed a Virginian that didn't claim to be either descended from an ligin, John Randolph, or a nigger!"

We need not add that the Sucker rolled off his chair—suddenly! They were separated, and kept apart until the Sucker got off at a landing near his home. As he stepped

ashore he caught sight of the Virginian on the upper deck, and hailed him at once with—

"I say, old Virginny—two fat shoats for the first feller you find that belongs to the second Virginny family."—St. Louis Re-veille.

COMMERCIAL.

CINCINNATI, June 8, 8 P. M.
The sales of flour are moderate at previous rates. The market for grain is unchanged. Sales of wheat at 14 1/4c. Sales of prime sugar at 41c. There is no change in provisions, the demand being small.—Sales of cheese at 51c. Market dull. Sales of lard all at 47 1/2c. There is no change in other articles usually spoken of in the markets. The river is at a stand.

NEW ORLEANS, May 30.
Sugar—300 bbls were sold at previous rates.
MOLASSES—Small sales at 12 1/2c.
FLOUR—The market is dull and drooping. Sales 150 bbls Illinois at \$4 40; 200 at \$4 42 and 100 at \$4 50.
CORN—3000 sacks Prime White and Yellow were sold at 33c; 2000 White at 35c; and 1200 Mixed at 33c.
OATS—600 bushels were sold at 30c, in bulk.
BACON—10 casks Shoulders sold at 31c, and 2400 lbs Sugar cured Hams at 74c.
RAGGING—300 pieces Power-loam sold at 12c; cash.
TANNS HAY—500 sacks were sold at 70c.
LEAD—400 pigs Upper Mines sold at \$5 45.

NEW ORLEANS, June 1.
SUGAR—250 bbls were sold at previous rates.
MOLASSES—Small sales at 13 1/2c.
FLOUR—The market has been very quiet and the sales have been confined to small lots to the city trade.
CORN—Improved demand. Sales 3000 bushels prime White and Yellow, half and half, at 34c, and 553 sacks at 35c.
WHISKY—200 bbls Rectified sold at 15 1/2c, and 33 bbls Raw at the same rate.
LARD—Some small lots of Prime sold at 7c, and 50 bbls Grease at 34c.
PORK BACON AND BEEF have been very dull and the sales confined to retail.

We are authorized to announce JOHN SPIKER as a candidate for a seat in the Louisiana House of the next Legislature, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM WHITTLESSEY as a candidate for a seat in the next Legislature.

We are authorized and requested to announce MICHAEL F. J. JONES as a Candidate for the next Legislature, for District No. 1, Vanderburgh County.

WANTED.

A SITUATION as Clerk in one of the stores of this place by a German young man, who knows the English language and is a perfect writer. Good references can be given if required.
Inquire at this office. June 6-6d

NEW AND CHEAP DRY GOODS.

JUST OPENED AT
KRESEN & MORGAN'S
In the New Frame Buildings, on Main Street.

250 PS. fancy Prints;
60 ps. Gingham Prints, at only 10 cents
by the piece;
20 ps. Gingham, colors warranted, at 16 cts per yard;
100 ps. bleached Domestic,
10 cases Hates,
10 do. Boots;
40 ps. Ladies' slippers;
30 ps. Irish Linen, from 25 cents to \$1.00 per yard;
50 Berge Scarfs, at only 50 cts each.
We have also, before the store, a large lot of 20 ps. Fancy Linen Drills;
Gloves, black and white Kid, Pig Nio and Cotton;
Steel Beds and Pure Trimmings;
50 doz. Hosiery, embracing every quality;
3 ps. Carpeting;
Single Bed Room Domestic;
2 do. Drilling;
2 do. Osnaburghs.
And many other articles, which makes our assortment equal to any that can be found in the city.—We most respectfully solicit a call from all who wish to buy goods, either at wholesale or retail, as we feel confident that they will find in our store, to the purchase of us. KRESEN & MORGAN, No. 25, Main street.

TEAS! TEAS!!

ALLIS & HOWES, Evansville, Ia.
AGENTS OF THE NEW YORK
CANTON TEA COMPANY.
The Oldest Tea Establishment in America

The Canton Tea Company has been popularly known for many years. This is the largest and oldest Tea Establishment in America. The public have full power to select from a large assortment of teas, but such has been the great and pressing demand for their Teas of late, that they have been obliged to enlarge, to a great extent, their two principal establishments in New York, viz: 123 Chatham & 163 Greenwich Streets. They moreover possess facilities, in relation to the Teas, in a very abundant degree, and doubtless superior to any other Tea Concern in America.—Their scrupulous regard to all principles that tend to elevate the character of all household goods, understood, and has already procured them a connection, perhaps, larger than all other Tea establishments in the United States. Their Teas are determined to sell pure, most fragrant, and perfect for the price, in the aggregate, than any house in the world.

They most zealously invite the attention of the inhabitants of this city and surrounding country to their agency—Messrs. ALLIS & HOWES, where the following assortment is always on hand, and they feel no hesitation in stating, that wherever a single trial is made, a very decided preference is given to the celebrated Teas of the Canton Tea Company.

Reader make the experiment.
Retail prices as follows, subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of.

Good Young Hyson \$0 50
Fine do 0 62
No 3 Fragrant do 0 75
No 2 very fine do 1 00
Silver Leaf, do 1 25
Good Hyson, do 1 50
Very fine do 1 60
Extra fragrant 1 25
Good Hyson, do 1 50
Good Imperial 0 75
Very fine do 1 00
Extra fine do 1 25
Good Camptree 0 75
Fine do 1 00
Extra fine do 1 25

BLACKS.

No 1 Souchong 0 50
No 3 do 0 62
China do 0 75
Fragrant Pouchong, various prices
Congo, various prices 0 50
Wm. do 0 75
Very fine do 1 00
Extra fine do 1 25

Wing-yung, various prices
Finest English Breakfast Tea (very rich)
Pekoe Hyson 0 75
Finest Orange Pekoe 0 62
Finest Pekoe Flowers 1